

It Breaks

Tunng

It Breaks

Milly passes from the swing
Runs home for her tea
Wants to twist her wedding ring
And sink in her settee
In the dark she asks aloud
If they can really see
But if you hold it carefully it breaks

On a fairground ride they met
A boy who held her hand
For a moment he'd forget
And she would understand
But the bells inside her head
Were all that she could hear
But if you hold it carefully it breaks

And just like the book says
You might be through with the past
But she's not through with you

We don't give up easily
Drowning out the tide
Drawing black and bleeding sea
At least we stopped and tried

And the crows flock overhead
Moving restlessly
And when you hold it over me it breaks

We don't give up easily
Drowning out the tide
Drawing black and bleeding sea
At least we stopped and tried

In the dark she asks aloud
If they can really see
But if you hold it carefully it breaks